McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XIX—NUMBER 12. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 2, 1882. TERMS $1.50 PER ANNUM

THE McKEAN MINER.

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT SMETHPORT, PA.

Office—Miner Block, Church Street.

TERMS—$1.50 PER YEAR.

Rates of Advertising:

space	1 w	2 w	3 w	6 w	2 m	3 m	6 m	1 year
1 inch	$4.00	$4.00	$4.00	$3.50	$4.00	$6.00	$10.00	$15.00
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1 col	15.00	15.00	17.00	20.00	25.00	35.00	45.00	60.00

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Obituary Notices over five lines, ten cents per line.

Professional Cards, per year, $6.

County Superintendent.

I will be found at my office in the Court House on the last Saturday of each month. Rooms at the Rockwell House. M. O. CAMPBELL. 43-1y

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 301, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

G. M. SMITH, W. M.
E. H. BARD, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 192, meets every Tuesday evening in the Masonic Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, M. W.
WARREN GIFFORD, Recorder.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Monday evening at Masonic Hall.

H. W. RUBIN, N. G.
W. H. WETHERALL, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST.—E. P. HUMMELL, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

BAPTIST.—...... pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 8 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.—The Rev. J. Heber Maxwell-ton, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

St. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Rev. J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Borough Officers.

Burgess—J. C. Backus.
Asst Burgess—S. Gifford.
Council—S. A. Backus, Wm. Kamer, W. D. Halthup, M. A. Sprague, Warley Gifford, J. C. Hamlin.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
High Constable—Frank Kerns.
School Directors—J. C. Backus, H. L. McCoy, Ira S. Gleason, David Sterrett, D. L. Forsyth, Stephen Pattison.
Justices—S. M. Smith, P. Ford.
Auditors—John Forrest, John R. Shoemaker.
Peacemakers—Frank Kerns, Alfred Sturdevant.
Judges of Election—F. F. Waite.
Inspectors—John Beckwith, J. V. McIntyre.
Assessor—H. L. Knapp.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge—S. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Associate Judges—Henry Hamlin, Smethport; P. M. Fuller, Braillard.
District Attorney—E. Mead Long, Smethport.
Sheriff—A. L. Wilcox, Bradford.
Prothonotary—John B. Brawley, Bradford.
County Treasurer—J. W. Brennan, Smethport.
Commissioners—A. T. Palmer, Isaiah Gilley, F. S. Johnson, Bradford; A. Rielly, Smethport.
County Clerk—John R. Shoemaker, Smethport.
Jury Comm'rs—N. C. Dailey, O. P. Coon.
Auditors—A. P. Brewer, F. E. Washburn, A. A. Newton.
County Surveyor—G. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday of December.

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners.

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners Office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. A special meeting will be held on the first Thursday after each court week for the settlement of county rate in Commonwealth cases.

J. R. SHOEMAKER, Clerk.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICE'S, CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and proofs furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Miscellaneous.

TO ADVERTISERS.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S
SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

An advertiser who spends upwards of $5,000 a year, and who invested less than $300 in this list, writes that "it pays best of local lists, better last year THAN ALL THE OTHER ADVERTISING I DID."
IT IS NOT A CO-OPERATIVE LIST.
IT IS A CASH LIST.
IT IS A MODERN LIST.

The catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is over two-thirds the BEST. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.

The rates charged for advertising are hardly ever those the publishers' schedule. The prices for single insertion ranges from $5 to $66. The price for one inch for one month in the entire list is $60. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $2,305.50. The list includes 760 newspapers of which 107 are issued Daily and 706 Weekly. They are located in 760 different cities and towns, of which fifteen States Capitals, 202 places of over 5,000 population, and 40 County Seats. For copy of List and other information address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.
10 Spruce St., New York

LIVERY AND Exchange Stables

At Exchange Hotel Barn, near McK. & B. R. R. depot.

FRED NOURSE, Proprietor.

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs at Reasonable Rates.

43tf.

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch. We are constantly adding to our already well assorted Job Department all the latest styles of type and facilities for doing fine printing.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

SYMOND. HAMLIN. DELANO R. HAMLIN

HAMLIN & SON,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE

SMETHPORT, PA.

as Counsel. Try causes in the Courts. Investigate Land Titles and Oil Leases. Collect claims. Do Conveyancing by Deeds, Contracts and Leases with care and dispatch.

Notary Public in their Office.

General Agency of the Keating Lands.

D. STERRETT. HOBT. H. ROSE.

STERRETT & ROSE,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS.

(Office over Haskill & Gifford's.)

SMETHPORT PA.

BACKUS & GORTON,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Smethport, Pa.

Office:—Sartwell Block, Main Street.

C. BACKUS. SHERIDAN GORTON.

E. L. KEENAN,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

OFFICE—Gleason's Building, nearly opposite the Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

All legal business attended to promptly.

THOM. A. MORRISON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OFFICE—Gleason's Building, nearly opposite the Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Collections and other legal business carefully and promptly attended to.

W. J. MILLIKEN

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR at LAW

Office 13 Main St., up Stairs.

BRADFORD, PA.

P. FORD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office: Miner Block, Church Street.

Smethport, Pa.

S. W. SMITH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

(DISTRICT ATTORNEY.)

Port Allegany, Pa.

C. A. HEDDY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, U. S. COMMISSIONER.

Office: Exchange Building, Main St.

Bradford, McKean Co. Pa.

R. B. STONE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office with Esq. Bradley, over Pemberton's

Bradford, Pa.

MULLIN & McCLURE,

ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,

Main St. Bradford, Pa.

H. J. MUSK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BROWNSPORT, PA.

E. S. MASON,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public

Mitford, McKean Co. Pa.

J. C. STURGEON. GEO. A. STURGEON.

J. C. STURGEON & BRO.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

ROOM No. 3, OIL EXCHANGE,

BRADFORD, PA.

P. K. COTTER,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care

Business Cards.

A. ANSHUP,

ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT

Smethport Pa.

L. B. HOBBS,

TEACHER OF

PIANO, ORGAN, BAND AND VOCAL MUSIC,

SMETHPORT PA.

BINGHAM ESTATE.

ROBT. H. ROSE,

is authorized to receive moneys for me, also make applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is over

HASKILL & GIFFORD'S STORE.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

WELLSBORO, Dec. 24, '81.

W. S. BROWNELL & SONS,

Dealers in

Dry Goods & Groceries,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

SMETHPORT, PENN'A

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER.

J. L. CHICHESTER,

No. 4 Washington Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SEATING CHURCHES, HALLS, OPERA HOUSES, ETC., with the CHAMPION CHURCH SEAT, the most comfortable, durable and cheapest Opera Chair in the market. Send for circular and price list. Address as above.

SELECT POETRY.

THE RESTLESS SMALL BOY IN CHURCH.

How he turns and twists,
And how he sprains
His twisting his heels;
How uneasy he feels,
Our wide-awake boy in church!

First, he crushes quite flat
A fine lady's hat,
Bowed low in devotion,
By a quick, backward motion,
The fine lady sits in church.

Then, struck half daft,
He attends with a will
While the story is told
Of some old hero bold,
Our dear, thoughtful boy in church!

But our glad surprise
At the cheerful eyes
He turned in dismay
As he withdrew the hair
Of his little sister in church.

Still, each naughty trick flies
At a look from the eyes
Of his mother so dear
Who thinks best to sit near
Her mischievous boy in church.

Another trick comes?
Yes. His fingers he drums,
Or his kerchief is spread
All over his head,
And still we take him to church.

He's foolish also? Yes,
That I'm bound to confess;
But God made the boys,
With their fun and their noise,
And He surely wants them in church!

Such children, you know,
Long, long years ago
Did not trouble the Lord,
Though disciples were bored;
So we'll still keep them near Him in church.

MRS. J. H. BRAND.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Story of a Coat.

The two rows of rickety tenements known as Cribble Street, Mile End, were let out to the poor and vulgar, in suites, generally comprising one room and a cupboard for each family, irrespective of size. At No. 12, a certain back chamber—without a cupboard—was occupied by a man, a wife and a very wee morsel of humanity. The man was young—only three and-twenty. His name was Mark Roper. The woman was also young—some nineteen years, perhaps—and she was called Pattie. The wee morsel was still younger, being but three days old, and having no name yet decided upon. But they thought of calling her Pattie also—at least Mark did.

Mark Roper's misfortunes may be summed up with terrible simplicity. He was out of work, and had been so for the past six months, in consequence of a strike, which he had no hand in originating, and with which he totally disagreed. During that time, the neat little cottage at Stratford had been given up: the furniture had disappeared bit by bit, the pawnshop had swallowed up their blankets and counterpanes and warm clothing. At present, the room in Cribble Street, whither they had fled as the cheapest refuge on earth, except the workhouse, contained only two chairs, a table, some articles of crockery, and a mattress on the floor, upon which the young wife lay with her first-born folded lovingly in her arms. The parish doctor had attended her; the parish dispensary had provided medicine: the parish overseer had allowed a little oatmeal and a little port wine—quite as a favor—to help to get up her strength. So she ought to have been grateful, poor thing! Well, and so she was—grateful, to God that her husband loved her, and that her child lived.

'Mark! I can't eat any more now. Finish up this basin of gruel for me now while it's hot. Do, dear,' she said, coaxingly.

'Not I. I can't abide it—I hate it!' he replied, trying to look nauseated by the very idea.

She raised herself upon one elbow. 'You have had nothing but a couple of eggs all day, Mark; and if you don't swallow this, I'll not taste another drop you make for me—there!'

'But, dear, I don't like it.'

'It's a story. You do. You shall. Finish it at once, or you'll make me ill talking about it. Go on now.'

He took a few swallows and pretended to drain the basin; but his wife was too sharp-eyed. She watched him close, and never relaxed her vigilance until the whole was consumed.

'Now I'm satisfied,' she said, sinking back again upon the bolster. 'Where is uncle's letter? What time did he say that he would come? Eight o'clock, wasn't it?'

'Yes, dear.'

'It's nearly that now—don't you think so? Uncle will do something for us, I'm sure! Ah with, what a nice baby! Look at her. Isn't she an angel? Such large brown eyes, just like yours! She's the image of you, Mark.'

'Your uncle may possibly help you, but not me,' returned Mark rather gloomily.

'He can't help me, without helping you, love—that's one comfort.'

'He'll try it on, though. I know he'll try it on,' muttered Mark as he walked to the stove and placed four small knobs of coal, with great care between the bars. But Pattie did not catch the words, because she was listening to a footstep on the landing outside. Then the door was opened abruptly, and her uncle, James Gelsworthy, walked into the room.

'Phew! How's the air? Close enough to be unhealthy, eh?' was the old man's greeting to his niece.

'It wasn't a pigsty I took her to first,' broke in Mark, with a flash of indignation.

'You shut up, Mark Roper. You're a fool, and you'll never be anything else,' said Gelsworthy, waving him away contemptuously. 'You married Pattie in spite of me. You ran away with her, and thought you were mighty clever, no doubt. But you haven't have much of my money—you shan't.

'Uncle! dear uncle!' exclaimed Pattie, 'you must help us—you really must, if only for baby's sake. Just see what a beauty she is! She smiles at you already.'

'Oh! yes. She's all right. I don't mind her, nor I don't mind you; and I'll act straight by the pair of you, if you do as I want you to.

'What is that?'

'Why, look here, Pattie. You must just bring your kid, and come back to live with me like you used to, before you took up with that penniless scamp against my will.'

'And what is he to do?'

'Dig! Work—emigrate—go to Australy—go to Canady! Anywhere, so long as he keeps out of our way. I don't mind stumping up the coin to pack him right off.'

'You want to separate me and Mark?' she inquired, slowly, fixing her eyes sternly upon his face.

'Yes so,' said the old rascal, unabashed by the silence; 'that's it. He can't keep you, and I can. If he likes to hook it, I'll help him to keep himself; not otherwise.'

'Mark!' cried Pattie, springing upright upon the bolster, as a burning flush mounted to her thin cheeks, and her trembling finger pointed to the door—'Mark! Turn that man out!'

'You ungrateful, disgusting hussy!' cried Gelsworthy, in a passion. 'After all I've done for you! Brought you up from a child, fed and clothed you, begun't least that you were!'

That was the last they ever saw of Uncle Gelsworthy, alive.

James Gelsworthy was extremely proud of a new item in his limited wardrobe, and that was a heavy drab overcoat. He wore it on every possible opportunity. He turned it to account by knocking off fires in February, and keeping it on in the house, for the sake of its more economical warmth. He used it as a second counterpane thrown over his bed at night. This last fact was discovered in March by his landlady, who, not having seen anything of him for two days, became alarmed on the third, and caused the door of his room to be burst open. They found him lying upon his bed, still and peaceful and cold, with the old favorite coat resting across his limbs. James Gelsworthy had passed away.

Over the guardianship was a bit of paper, fastened with pins; and upon it a few words written in a shaky but legible hand: 'In case of my death, the furniture and other things belonging to me in my two rooms, I give to my niece, Pattie Roper, 12 Cribble Street, Mile End. There ain't no money, only just enough to bury me. I drawed it all out and disposed of it months ago. Signed by me, James Gelsworthy.'

The 'furniture and things' were a real godsend to Mark and Pattie.

'I'll tell you what we'll do,' said the husband. 'We'll sell the lot. I'll give over looking after odd jobs, and we'll get an assisted passage to Melbourne. I've heard as how there's heaps more of chances for a poor man in Australy than here.'

The last thing disposed of was the heavy drab overcoat, by private treaty with Mr. Isaac Solomons, dealer in anything, for fifteen shillings. Within two days the same overcoat was carried away as a present to a purchaser's father for two pounds.

The father reclined in an arm-chair by the fire, smoking a too-highly seasoned briar-root pipe. The daughter sat at a small table by the window, coloring photographs. The father's face was that of a shrunken, bloated type, frequently observable in drunkards when their usual supply of alcohol has for some reason or other been cut off. His eyes were heavy, expressionless, and leaden; his lower lip was pendulous; his chin was unshaven; his hands were dirty. The daughter was graceful and pretty. Her features were delicate, her complexion pale; but expression swept, and and peaceful. What did it matter to her gin-swilling parent that she worked for him, tended his wants, nursed him when he was ill, was robbed by him when he was well—struggled, labored, fought to save him, both soul and body. Was it not her duty? He was her father! What did it matter to him that her young life was wrecked, her future rendered hopeless, the best love of her girlhood crushed and blighted by his miserable lusting? That was a simple necessity. He had brought her up to the idea to hold him upper and above all earthly considerations. Was he not her father? The man who had won her whole heart was noble and worthy; yet she would not marry him. The home she might have made a smiling paradise, would never be formed. Well, the sacrifice was required. Somebody must reap the benefit of her existence; and was he not her father?

'That's a wretched ugly thing, that top-coat,' he grumbled from his easy-chair.

'But it fits you, papa. It is nearly new, and, above all, it is thoroughly warm and well made. Those are the principal points, with your liability to rheumatism and gout.'

'That's right—fling my misfortunes in my face. Remind me of my ill-health—of my pain and suffering. It's like you! Don't let me forget them, not on any account!'

'Oh, papa!'

'There, don't begin to cry and whimper. I suppose you mean well, and are a good girl, after all. Got any money, Madge?'

'Not much,' she faltered, trembling. 'I haven't had a drain worth speaking about for more than a week. You have left me on short allowance long enough to drink, Madge.'

'But see how ill you have been, papa. You know the doctor said you were to drink scarcely anything.'

'Confound the doctor! What does he know about it? Besides, I am well again now—well as ever. I really must run out and get those pen'orth. Lend us sixpence, Madge.'

He always said 'lend.' By no chance did he ever employ the word 'give' in pecuniary negotiations.

After many promises and much whining and persuasion, he wormed the coveted sixpence from his daughter's slender purse. She knew he had no other money, and that it would be impossible for him to hurt himself on that small amount.

'I'll try this overcoat for the first time,' he said, as he put it on. 'Yes, very comfortable, and will last me for ages. I'm not very hard to please in matters of dress.'

'Do come back to tea, papa,' were her parting words at the door. 'The weather is very rough, and you are not yet strong enough to stay out late. Do come back to tea.'

'Of course, of course! How far do you think I can travel with sixpence—a paltry sixpence? he inquired, sarcastically.

Between two and three o'clock in the morning, he staggered home drenched with rain, and mad! intoxicated.

Madge was accustomed to the spectacle. In silence and without reproach she led him to his room. Suddenly she missed his coat. It was the old story. He had pawned it. She asked him for the ticket, and found that it also was sold for a mere song. The cost she had worked so hard to pay for.

The poor grief-stricken girl, in the retirement of her own room, threw herself by her bedside and wept in anguish to that other Father who has promised how, one day, He will surely wipe away all tears from the eyes of those that mourn.

The individual who bought the 'duplicated' from the drunken old sot, probably sold or lost it altogether, as the coat remained unclaimed in the storeroom of Messrs. Bate and Grindwell, pawnbrokers, for over the statutory twelve months. It then became an 'unredeemed pledge,' and as such was labelled, hung up, and dangled before the public as a remarkable proof of the manner in which the disinterested vendors were prepared to forego all personal profit for the general weal. The coat was fingered and thumbed and twitched and tried on and turned over by some dozens of persons before one Shortmiles, a cabman, took a fancy to it and eventually became its owner. And now it began to see service. He wore it hard, did Shortmiles. What with snow, and rain and frost, and sunshine, its original color grew many shades deeper. Beer stained it, tobacco smoke impregnated it, cold pork greased it. It saw a great deal of outdoor life in London, and acquired an impudent, reckless appearance. Its big bone buttons seemed to stare in awful astonishment at those mean persons who presumed to offer its master less than double his legal fare. When Shortmiles tossed a coin in the palm of his hand, and inquired of a victim: 'What d'yer call this? What's this for?' the big bone buttons seemed ready to burst from their places with surprise, indignation and reproach. The victim could imagine them saying: 'Ah, what do yer call it, what is it for? That's what we want to know. Yah—shabby!'

It happened one day that Shortmiles, feeling himself insulted by the remarks of a rival cabman anent the symmetry and attractiveness of the features individually and collectively, included a definite opinion respecting the lowest market value of his face if put up to auction by a cheap Jack in the neighborhood of the New Cut, leaped from his vehicle and challenged his tormentor to personal combat. The gauntlet was at once picked up, and the battle began. How furiously it raged—how women screamed, 'Shame!' Why don't you part 'em?' and men replied, 'Oh! eat! Why don't you leave 'em alone?'—how a stately policeman, with slow and measured steps, approached the scene, forcing his way through the crowd, and said: 'Now then, stop this 'ere; show us your badges, both on yer'—how the two combatants were summoned before the magistrate and fined, and how they ultimately shook hands and swore eternal friendship—are not all these things matters of trifling concern in comparison with the following fact? When Shortmiles was preparing for the duel he took off his coat, folded it carefully and placed it under the box-seat. Of this he was certain. After the struggle, when he returned to his post the coat was gone. Of this he was also positive, and he never set his eyes on it again.

A certain loathsome lodging-house, situated in a black slum, whither we must now repair, was nothing else but a nest of thieves—wretched, ill-clad, hungry thieves; outcasts from the more sturdy and bolder ranks of crime; despised by the clever burglar who took his fifty or one hundred pounds of swag at a haul; ignored and disowned by the dashing swell-mobsman or the accomplished pickpocket. These poor creatures were only staff fifters and area sneaks—men, women and children, who were willing to risk the terrible punishments of the law for sixpence. A number of them were assembled in an underground back kitchen, discussing the good and bad luck of the day. They separated themselves into little groups of twos and threes, and established temporary partnerships on the basis of uniting their pilferings and 'going whacks' in the profit.

Presently the door opened, and a man with a distressingly tweaking expression of face, and having a stumpy horsewhip in his hand, entered the room.

'Well, my lads and lasses, how are you all getting along?' he said. 'I was just driving round this way, so I thought I'd give you a look in. Got anything in my line to-day?' He walked around and rapidly inspected the various little piles of articles presided over by the respective 'firms.'

'You're a-pickin',' grumbled one lean and intensely shovelly d'industerin 'and it ain't fair.

'I allus pick, and pays extry for it—

your knows I do,' replied the dealer. 'I on'y wants boots and clothes—nothing else ain't no good to me, not even as a gift.'

Having selected sundry odds and ends, and having paid for them, after considerable haggling, out of a big bag of silver and copper, he stuffed his purchases pell-mell into a canvas sack and carried them off. At the top of the street he mounted a shabby cart, drawn by a melancholy pony in a decline. A drive of about an hour and a half took him to the other end of London, where his destination was a dingy shop with the announcement—'Marine Stores—Wardrobes bought and sold.'

With the assistance of his 'old woman' and his 'two gals,' the contents of the canvas sack were re-examined and appraised. Among other things, it contained the coat that Shortmiles had lost a few hours before.

Some days later, a stout and comfortable-looking old gentleman, with benevolent blue eyes and an amiable double-chin, stepped cheerfully into the 'stores' followed by a thin man, whose more than shabby exterior and general appearance of extreme depression proclaimed that he was very hard down on his luck.

'Have you got such a thing as a strong warm topcoat?' inquired the stout gentleman.

'A topcoat?' said the dealer, rather suspiciously. 'What sort of a coat do you mean? Do you want to buy one, hey?'

'Of course I do. Do you think I shall ask you to make me a present of one? I want a coat that will fit this man here. Anything that's warm and tidy will answer.'

'Oh, worry well; then I think I can show you just the hartickle you'll like;' and the wary dealer, feeling he was safe, produced the garment whose adventures it is our business to trace.

In the end, the stout gentleman paid for it, and the thin man wore it, an arrangement which was mutually satisfactory.

'Now, Reeves,' observed the former, as they quitted the shop, 'you said you could get a good job at once if you only had your tools out of pledge and a coat to cover you. Here is the necessary money for the tools—fifteen shillings. Take them. And may God prosper you, Reeves.'

The big tears coursed slowly down the rough cheeks of the mechanic, as he grasped for a moment the extended hand of his benefactor. 'I'll never forget this, sir—never!' he murmured, in a broken voice. 'It ain't for the likes of me to ask your name and who you are; nor yet to offer to pay you back when better times come to me—as they will now. But you've saved me from worse than death this night, sir. Believe me, I never raised my finger to take what didn't belong to me afore. It was only want and desperation that ever gave the devil a chance to put it in my head. I shall get work now, thanks to you; and I'll be an honest man still, as I always have been.'

'Yes, yes; of course you will,' said the old gentleman, nodding his head in friendly assent, while his kind, mild blue eyes glistened moistly under the gaslamp. 'And look here, Reeves, if ever you get better off, and come across a poor man in want of a little help, you help him, Reeves, d'ye see—you help him!'

(To be concluded next week.)

Swiping a Constable.

One day a Michigan constable, who had long been trying to collect a claim of $40 against a sharp citizen, went to a worthy burgher and said:

'See here, Jones, I've got a plan to collect $40 of that sharper Perkins. All I want is a little help from you, and if you'll only do it I will not forget the favor.'

'I'm willing—what's your plan?' said Jones.

'I want you to bet him $20 that he don't weigh 180 pounds. If you'll do that I'll fix the rest.'

'All right,' said Jones, 'I'll do as to help you out.'

The two walked around to the grocery where Perkins was known to hang out, and after a little talking, the constable keeping in the shade, Jones began bluffing, and when he stated his fiendish desire to bet $20 that Perkins wouldn't tip the beam at 180 pounds, his greenbacks were covered before a mule could kick three times.

As the money was being put up the constable slipped out for a garnishee, and was back in time to serve it on the stakeholder. Perkins weighed just 142 pounds, and the $40 in the hands of the stakeholder eventually paid the claim against him; but it has never been made plain to Jones how he made anything out of it. It has always seemed to him that he was $20 out, and for fifteen long years he has refused to walk on the same side of the street with that constable.

These Clothes.

'Why, Moses Hookheimer, on the next block, sells coats like those for $14,' said a countryman to a Washington street dealer the other day.

'Yaas, my tear friend, I know all about dot, and I dells you vy the sells dem dot schoap. Day subscribe—subscribe like der deyvil! Almost vun drop of vater not vop day goes. You know dot pig Shim Jones, der carpenter? Vell, he pays a school of Hookheimer last week vat goes out on a spree. He vas drunk dree days. Every night he subleep on ter sidewalk, and every night it rain. Dem glose subshrink a yust sixty times. Der first night der holes run him in.'

'For being drunk, eh?'

'For subsequent exposure, my friend—dem glose vas pretty much all gone.'

Women Whiskers.

The remarkable types of Whiskers were soon seen well known. Vice Shamakhan, whose chief temperate virtuism, who the most modest of her sex. In the court room she blushed when she perceived any one staring at her. *Lady Pigner*, a charming lady and an accomplished singer, got her eight years in the Siberian mines by sitting in the parlor and playing the piano for weary hours, trying to drown the noise made by the owner printing press in the next room. Anna Lobedoff, a priest's daughter, in the disguise as the wife of a switchman, lived in a watch house on the railroad, and was found on a box filled with dynamite, chatting with the switchman. Sophy Perovskaya, the daughter of a general and senator, who declined the dignity of maid of honor to the empress and entered the Nihilist fraternity, dug the Moscow mine and directed the late czar's assassination. Sophy Bardin, who was welcomed as a shining star in the literary horizon, wrote a few poems which, though pieces of Russian literature, were treasonable, and staging of them is a state crime.

Gone With a Handsomer Man.

A Burlington man recently wedded a young wife. The lady became enthused over Will Carleton's tale of the elopement of a handsome young woman with a "handsomer young man," and determined to try the same thing herself. She wrote a neat little note, stating that she had left home with a gentleman whom she had dearly loved before she had met her husband, and that he need not trouble himself to look for them. Then she called in her younger brother and went calling with him, arranging to return and hide where she could witness her liege lord's dismay when he came to read of her flight. She, from her place of concealment, saw him enter, saw him look on all around with surprise at her absence, and finally saw him discover the note. He opened and read it, while her heart beat high with excitement in anticipation of the breaking out she expected to hear.

The poor fellow finished the cruel missive, tore it up and threw the fragments on the floor, and then, without a moment's warning, drew a revolver and fired point blank at his breast, and fell without a sign of life to the carpet. With a terrific scream the woman was at her husband's side in a moment, lifting his head, rolling him, shaking him, turning him and hunting for blood, all the time shrieking to her William to speak to her, to forgive her, to only look at her. William lay motionless, however, and the neighborhood, aroused by the shot and screams, came flocking in to learn of the excitement, when suddenly, when a score or more had gathered, the dead leaped up from the floor as well as ever, at which the wife fainted away. She soon revived; however, and then it all came out that the younger brother, being in sympathy with William, had let him into the scheme, and he had chosen that mode of punishing his joking wife. She jokes no more, but her husband has compromised on a pony phaeton to keep peace in the family.

How Chinamen Bargain for Wives.

From the North China Herald.

An Australian Chinaman, when anxious to have a wife of his own nation, sends a letter to an agent in Hong Kong. The following is a condensed translation of one of these epistles: "I want a wife. She must be a maiden under twenty years of age, and must not have left her father's house. She must have never read a book, and her eyelashes must be half an inch in length. Her teeth must be as sparkling as the pearls of Ceylon. Her breath must be like unto the scents of the magnificent odorous groves of Java, and her attire must be from the silken weavers of the Ka-li-Ching, which are on the banks of the greatest river in the world—the overflowing Hang-tse-Kiang." The price of a Chinese woman delivered in Sydney is £30, but two Chinese women only cost £36; therefore the heathen Chinese import the women in couples. The importer never sees his women before they arrive, and then he generally selects the best-looking one. The other is shown around to a number of well-to-do Chinamen, and, after they have inspected her, she is submitted to what may be called public auction. At a recent sale at Sydney a young girl, aged about nineteen, was offered, and after some spirited bidding she was purchased by a wealthy Chinese storekeeper whose place of business is in one of the leading towns of new South Wales, for £130. The melancholy aspect of the Celestial girl, as she went away in company with the man who purchased her, was deplorable to the last degree.

Kansas Sea Foam.

In Kansas, since the Constitution has forbidden the sale of all sorts of drink, beer has taken the name of sea foam. The following is from the examination of a witness in the prosecution of a seller:

Question—Did this sea foam look like beer? Answer—It did.

Q.—Did it foam like beer? A.—It did.

Q.—Did it taste like beer? A.—It did.

Q.—Could you discover any difference between it and beer. A.—I could not.

Q.—What then, in your judgment was it? A.—It was sea foam.

Q.—What is sea foam? A.—I don't know.

Don't Forget.

If you are suffering from any of the numerous diseases of the stomach, bowels or liver, it is your own fault if you remain ill, when you have at hand Parmelee's Blood Purifier a sovereign remedy in all such ailments. Price $1 per bottle; sample bottles, 10 cts. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Make a Note of this.

When you want something to attend strictly to business and cure our aches, sore throat, pain in the chest, quinsy, pleurisy, rheumatism, etc., get Parmelee Universal Liniment, the greatest pain destroyer known. It is warming and penetrating. As a family liniment it meets the wants of every household. A fair trial is all that is necessary to prove the astounding curative properties of this invaluable remedy. Sample bottles, 25 cents; large size 50 cents. For sale at A. B. Armstrong's.

Business Cards.

Hotels.

BENNETT HOUSE.

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

This Hotel is the most centrally located one in this borough, being directly opposite the Court House, and in the center of business. It has been recently enlarged, remodeled and refurnished, and is by far the best accessed and best Appointed Hotel in Northern Pennsylvania.

☞ Guests pay guaranteed satisfaction.

WRIGHT HOUSE.

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

B. F. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

First Class in every Respect.

This House is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

Exchange Hotel.

NEAR BUFFALO DEPOT, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. H. SOWERS, Proprietor.

This Hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the travelling public.

BENTON HOUSE

Larrabees, Pa.

C. E. MOORE - - - Prop'r.

Located directly opposite the Mail. A. B. and R. N. Y. & P. R. R. depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout, and is now a first-class house.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

Port Allegany, Pa.

S. C. SARTWELL, - - PROPRIETOR

The above House has been recently Rebuilt Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

BRADFORD HOUSE,

250 *Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,*

Opposite the R. N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot

BUFFALO, N. Y.

ED. SEIL, - - - Proprietor

Fillmore House,

Cor. Michigan and Carroll Streets,

Buffalo, N. Y

Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.

This house has been recently refurnished in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Cen., and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass the house from all parts of the city continually.

R. SULLY - - Prop'r.

AKIN HOUSE,

No. 8, Washington St.,

BRADFORD, PA.,

MARION AKIN, Proprietor.

Terms, $1 Per Day

Liberal terms to Commercial Travelers. Good Livery and Feed Stables connected with the House. LYNDON

Pierce House,

(Near R. R. & B. R. R. Depot.)

Water St., - - - - Smethport, Pa.

A. H. PIERCE, Proprietor.

Restaurant, Lunch Counter and Billiard Parlors connected. Everything new, house having been just completed. Charges very moderate.

Broezel's Hotel,

cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

First Class in every respect.

John Broezel - Prop'r.

SCOTT HOUSE

E. L. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR,

Port Allegany, Pa.

Physicians.

S. D. FREEMAN,

Surgeon, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCOY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office at residence, cor. Main and Byron streets

Smethport, Pa.

E. G. BROWN

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office and rooms over the Post Office.

Smethport Pa

THOS. H. CARROLL,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in Wright House. SMETHPORT, PA.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBOROUGH, Penn'a, July 18, 1881.

All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing upon the unsold lands of this estate without permission from the undersigned, and all timber sold only upon the lands of the estate, by any persons, for any purpose, will make said purchaser or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, indentures, or leases. The deeds give exact description of the lands to which they refer, and the conditions and terms upon which they are sold. The leases and indentures also define what timber should be cut, etc. All claims to rights or privileges on lands or from estate, unaccompanied by such evidences, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., March 2, 1882.

THE WOLFE PROGRAMME.

Those who are best informed upon political affairs in the State are not surprised at the programme which Mr. Charles S. Wolfe is proposing to inaugurate for the fall campaign. That his purpose is the utter destruction of the Republican party in Pennsylvania and its final overthrow in the Union is now as clearly defined as any one fact can be before its actual fulfillment. He and those who sympathize with him have publicly and privately declared, since the recent election in Philadelphia, that no matter what the character of the Republican Convention to be held in May shall prove to be or how unexceptionable its candidates, they will put a third ticket in the field and organize for its support in every county in the State. This is not all. They propose to put into the field an independent candidate for the Legislature in all close Republican districts. This would only result in giving the Legislature to the Democracy, which, with a Democratic Executive, would put into the hands of that party a power they have not exercised since their colleagues fired upon Fort Sumter. The effect of the carrying out of this programme is clearly summed up in the following, which we copy from the Delaware County *American* of last week:

"If Mr. Wolfe had been successful last Fall he could not have essayed to do more now, and the object must be as extraordinary as the programme. It is of course to make the State Democratic in all its departments, and even more. It is to so change the political character of the Legislature that the apportionment for ten years to come will be in the interest of the Democrats, and in this way that party, though a minority of the people, could secure both of our United States Senators. That it is contemplated to make Mr. Wolfe one of these, and thus push him to the summit of his ambition, can hardly be questioned in the light of developments in the last Senatorial battle, in which he for a time held a combination through which the Democrats were to elect him. Seven eights of them were willing to vote for him then. One of the leaders who refused to sign was Mr. Wolverton, but if any one can now get at his intentions he will doubtless find that they lean more kindly to Mr. Wolfe. Why? Because then Mr. Wolfe refused to, and really had no goods to deliver—no way in which to return the favor save by turning Democrat, and the time had not come for that. Now he fancies that he can, in an indirect way, deliver all power into Democratic hands, and he is bold enough to do it, if it be possible, and rash enough to try it whether possible or not. The effort throughout all the counties, is what the Democrats want. They may not fully anticipate the election of their State ticket, but there are enough close Senatorial and Representative districts in the State, they fancy, to give them control of both Houses if a third candidate is run in each and every district, and this control will give them the power to make the apportionment, and through that to change the character of the United States Senate, make it Democratic at first by two majority—and in this way block and antagonize the National administration."

EULOGY TO THE DEAD PRESIDENT.

One of the most impressive scenes ever witnessed in the House of Representatives at Washington was the occasion of the memorial services in honor of the late President Garfield on Monday last. The funeral oration was delivered by Hon. James G. Blaine, the near friend and confidential Secretary of State of the dead President. An immense concourse of people assembled to hear the oration, which was listened to with intense interest, and in the profoundest silence. The demand for tickets to attend the services was so great that as high as $25 a seat was given for many. All the Departments were closed during the day, and the President and his Cabinet, the Supreme Court, the Senate, the leading Army and Navy officers, the Diplomatic corps, many of the Governors of the States and other prominent citizens of the country were present. Mr. Blaine spoke rapidly for an hour and a half, reviewing at length the ancestry, the early history, the military and congressional career, the Presidential policy and last sickness and death of the deceased President. The address occupies several columns in the daily papers and is too lengthy for our space. It closes with the following beautiful peroration, and as the last words were uttered the audience broke into a storm of applause which was not hushed for some moments:

"Great in life, he was surpassingly great in death. For no cause, in the very frenzy of war-lessness and wickedness, by the red hand of murder, he was thrust from the full tide of this world's interests, from its hopes, its aspirations, its victories, into the visible presence of death—and he did not quail. Not alone for the one short moment in which, stunned and dazed, he could give up life, hardly aware of its relinquishments, but through days of deadly languor, through weeks of agony, that was not less agony because silently borne, with clear sight and calm submission, he looked into his open grave. What blight and ruin met his anguished eyes, whose lips may tell—what brilliant, broken plans, what baffled, high ambitions, what sundering of strong, warm, manhood's friendships what bitter rending of sweet household ties! Behind him a proud, expectant nation, a great host of sustaining friends, a cherished and happy mother, wearing the full, rich honors of her early toil and care; the wife of his youth, whose whole life lay in his; the little boys not yet emerged from childhood's day of frolic; the fair, young daughter; the sturdy sons just springing into closest companionship, claiming every day and every day rewarding a father's love and care; and in his heart the eager, rejoicing ardor to meet all demand. Before him, dissolution and great darkness! And his soul was not shaken. His countrymen were thrilled with instant, profound and universal sympathy. Masterful in his mortal weakness, he became the centre of a nation's love, enshrined in the prayers of a world. But all the love and all the sympathy could not share with him his suffering. He trod the wine press alone. With unfaltering front he faced death. With unfailing tenderness he took leave of life. Above the demoniac hiss of the assassin's bullet he heard the voice of God. With simple resignation he bowed to the Divine decree.

As the end drew near, his early craving for the sea returned. The stately mansion of power had been to him the wearisome hospital of pain, and he begged to be taken from its prison walls, from its oppressive, stifling air, from its homelessness and hopelessness. Gently, silently, the love of a great people bore the pale sufferer to the longed-for healing of the sea, to live or to die, as God should will, within sight of its heaving billows, within sound of its manifold voices. With wan, fevered face tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze, he looked out wistfully upon the ocean's changing wonders; on its far sails, whitening in the morning light; on its restless waves, rolling shorewards to break and die beneath the noonday sun; on the red clouds of evening, arching low to the horizon; on the serene and shining pathway of the stars. Let us think that his dying eyes read a mystic meaning which only the rapt and parting soul may know. Let us believe that in the silence of the receding world he heard the great waves breaking on a further shore, and felt already upon his wasted brow the breath of the eternal morning."

STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

The past week has witnessed an able discussion in the Dauphin County Court, as to the power of the Commonwealth to collect taxes from the stock of the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Palmer, the Attorney General, and his associates, hold that the Standard Oil Company must pay tax on its entire capital stock, which includes its refining and pipe line operations in Ohio and other States, because the product from which its business is based is derived wholly from this State. The attorneys for the company insists that only that portion of the stock which is actively employed in this State is liable to taxation here, and seem to fortify themselves by the construction of the statutes and manner of collecting taxes from corporations which has for many years been practiced by the Auditing Department of the State Government. In principle this may be correct, but there ought to be some way of reaching this grasping corporation. It holds the vital interests of this county in the hollow of its hand and can benefit us or curse us at its will. The closing remarks in Mr. Palmer's argument in this case will meet with a responsive echo in the breasts of ninety-nine-hundredths of the citizens of this county. He says:

"This company comes here not with the same corporate privilege that a domestic company has, and is given the same protection. In 1872 its capital was $1,000,000 when it came into the state and in less than ten years it had assets of $30,000,000. Where did they get it? Not where else but out of Pennsylvania's earth in the shape of petroleum. If they were not doing business in this state how could they be. It matters not whether the main office was here or at Cleveland. They employed emissaries who prosecuted their work, bought up a controlling interest in nearly every state corporation, and then used them to their own advantage. If foreign companies are to be allowed in the state, it should be upon terms of equality. Who ever heard of locating the office of a corporation? It is where they do business. Let us have equality about this. This Standard company in place of coming in that manner came like a thief in the night, carrying a dark lantern and wearing a mask. By its purchases it crushed out competition, drove other corporations out of business and caused so much terror by its exactions that the strong arm of the law had to be invoked. And for all this they did not pay a cent of tax *because they were not doing business.* They settled down in the western part of the state and spread like smallpox. They became so strong that they took the four trunk lines of the state by the throat and exacted their own terms of transportation. They could do anything. They were like the blight of death upon every corporation. They could and almost did involve the state in a civil war."

By a bill lately passed General Grant has been placed upon the retired list. The pay of General is $13,5000 a year, and as General on the retired list Grant will be entitled to two-thirds of that sum.

The Philadelphia *Press* published the following in its personal paragraphs on Saturday last: "When General Garfield's nomination was talked of Mrs. Garfield asked Governor Jewell if it would pay to leave the pleasant home in Mentor, and received in reply: 'Yes; in a year husband will be President of this country and hold the highest office on the whole globe.' On the funeral train Mrs. Garfield sent for Governor Jewell and asked him: 'Governor, has it paid?' Again he replied: 'Yes; for that man is the best loved man on the globe.'"

Our neighbor over on the Allegheny river, calls us a "fledgling," which is good, squabbling it is the opinion of a played-out, bald-headed, faint-hearted old cock of the bantam species. There is some chance for the "fledgling" to grow into fighting condition but none for the old cock who has seen his best days. We will again suggest to our eminent brother of the *Reporter*, that he has his hands full to keep the democracy of this county in good fighting form, without bothering himself very much about the affairs of our organization. When we want democratic advice we will select our adviser, and our neighbor can depend upon it that we will not select the meanest and most narrow-minded democrat in the county.

The House Comittee appointed to audit the expenses of the sickness and death of President Garfield, have allowed the following liberal emoluments to the physicians and attendants of the late President: To Dr. Bliss, $25,000; to Drs. Agnew and Hamilton, $15,000 each; to Drs. Reyburn and Boynton, $10,000; to Mrs. Dr. Edson, $5,000. Mr. Crumps, the steward, is allowed $3,000, and the other employees of the Executive Mansion two months' extra pay. The committee recommends the appointment of Surgeon General Barnes to the rank of Major-General, and his retirement at that grade; and the promotion of Dr. Woodward to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. The committee has also agreed to grant Mrs. Garfield the remainder of her husband's salary for the current year. The report will not be unanimous, but Messrs. Springer and Blackburn will submit a minority report opposing most of the items allowed.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb'y 28, 1882.

The panorma is moving along smoothly, and the measures which have attracted so much attention are giving away one to the other in rapid succession. Gen. Logan scores one more triumph in the passage of his bill to place Gen. Grant on the retired list, the vote standing 35 to 17, with several pairs. Five Democratic Senators voted for the bill, while several others abstained from voting at all. The bill will undoubtedly pass the House, and will give Gen. Grant an annual salary of $12,300—enough to make him comfortable for life. It has been stated privately among the ex-President's friends that, if placed on the retired list of the army, he would retire from politics entirely, which is no doubt true. It is not likely that Gen. Grant would in any event ever have been a candidate for President again though many who had reasons to fear his candidacy were induced to vote for this bill as a means of getting him out of the way. The impression here is that Congress will now agree to restore Fitz John Porter to his rank in the army, though Gen. Logan and others are still bitterly opposed to it.

We have again celebrated the annual "little hatchet" day. The city of Washington decked with a thousand flags greeted the 150th anniversary of its founder's birthday. The general holiday which emptied the Government offices and closed up the public works poured a crowd of people upon the streets to see the Nation's Capital every where crowned with the "gorgeous ensign of the Republic." The oldest Inhabitants Association, numbering among its members some whose recollections go back to the early days, held a meeting and listened to an address by the venerable Joseph H. Bradley, Esq., the Nestor of the Washington bar, still erect and full of fine oratory. He dwelt upon Washington in two aspects: First, Washington the greatest, under Providence, of his own fortune, and second, Washington the creator of a permanent seat of government for the Republic, and the founder of its Capital City. In sketching the father of his country under the first aspect he narrated the events of his youth, dwelling upon such as tended to mould his character, and depicted with graphic skill episodes of his early life which showed that danger and toil were to him providential guides upon a providential way. History showed no lad so young called to such great undertakings. The outer circumstances concurred with the inward life to make the boy the father of the man. A word picture of Washington with a handful of men protecting the retreat of Braddock's army drew repeated rounds of applause. Then, considering Washington under the second aspect, as founder of the city, Mr. Bradley gave a brief history of the circumstances which led to the establishment of the seat of government here. The constitution was Washington's work. It grew out of an assemblage which convened in 1784 at Mount Vernon, and was completed in Philadelphia, where he occupied the chair. That instrument fixed a permanent seat of government for the United States. The city was planned by him; the first sketch, with Washington's own signature upon it, is now preserved at the office of commissioner of public buildings and grounds. It was not Washington city, but the city of Washington which he found to be to all time, with constant growth, the nation's monument to Washington. Yes, I may add without offense to Judge Bradley perhaps; it is a great thing to be father of a country, even after 150 years have passed away; and the American people are not going to forget a little favor of the kind. No one ever raises the third-term cry against Gen. Washington, and yet he has been filling the office of Father of his country for a good many years. Perhaps it is because there is no salary attached. This may be a suggestion to the special committee of the Senate on civil-service reform. Abolish all salaries and the struggle for place will cease.

During the visit of the Fisk Jubilee Singers here last week a rather touching incident occurred at the White House. It will be remembered that when they were here last Spring the leading hotels refused to receive them as guests on account of their color, and General Garfield learning of it sent them word that they could come to the White House when they had no other place. In the few months since that visit President Garfield has passed away, and they called this time accompanied by the Rev. Dr. Rankin to pay their respects to President Arthur. The latter received them in the Blue Parlor, and after introductions were over the visitors sang "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" with such pathos that the President was actually moved to tears, and he turned his head away at first to hide them. As the rich melody of the grand old hymn sang through the apartments, however, the President could no longer conceal his emotion, and drying his eyes with his handkerchief, he thanked the singers heartily, declaring frankly that he had never been so touched before. As the little band of singers and their escort turned to leave the apartment Dr. Rankin said to a bystander, "I shall always believe now that the President is a truly good man."

JUNIUS.

Removal of the Papal See.

The New York *Times'* Quebec special of the 25th ult., says: Negotiations have been pending for some months between the authorities of the Catholic church of Quebec and the Vatican in reference to establishing the Pope in Quebec. The parties on this side of the ocean propose to secure a grant from the province of Quebec of $4,000,000 toward the construction of a habitation suitable for the Pope. It is also proposed to ask the Canadian Parliament for a grant of one million dollars for the same purpose. The only probable bar to the proceedings will be the final attitude of the pontiff himself. The Pope, in reply to the Quebec conclave's proposition, says, he thinks the time for a removal has come, but whose to establish the imperial city is a perplexing question. The Pope discusses the suitability of different countries as a place of residence and objects to all. He cannot consent to come to the United States, because among other things the latter is a Protestant country. He hints in the event of the papal see being removed to Canada immigration from Italy would be encouraged. The Quebec bishops have resolved to communicate with the bishops of the United States and archbishops of Dublin, Cashel and other dioceses in Ireland inviting their co-operation and advice in furtherance of the project. If the Pope decides to make a change a subscription at once will be opened and the whole Catholic world will be asked to contribute.

Valuable Property for Sale.

The undersigned wishes to dispose of her house and lots situated on the corner of Main and Nelson streets. For further particulars inquire of Mrs. L. T. Medbery on the premises.

Smethport, Feb'y 22, 1882. 4-4.

COMMERCIAL.

PITTSBURG MARKET.

Corrected Especially for the MINER, by

R. BEATTY, SON & CO.,

No. 184, (Liberty) Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1858. Receive and sell all kinds of country produce, domestic and foreign fruits and vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having merchantable produce, or for sale are invited to consign or correspond.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 21, 1882.

BUTTER.—The cold weather of the closing days of last week stimulated the demand for Eggs and also increased the demand for choice Butter somewhat. The demand for Potatoes has been steady and prices remain unchanged. The demand for Apples is very great, and choice stock can be disposed of promptly. The demand for poultry is amply unlimited. Onions have weakened somewhat.

Country Produce.

APPLES—New, choice per bbl, 4.00@4.50, medium 2.50@3.00, Fancy, 4.50@5.00.

APPLE BUTTER—per gal, 60@70c, Apple Jelly, 8c lb, per lb.

BUTTER—Dairy, 22@25c, Gilt Edge, 30@35c, Creamery, 35@38c, Choice Roll, 30@35c, Extra Choice Roll, 30@35c, Medium, 25@28c.

BEANS—Choice New, at 1.75@1.80; Medium, 1.50@1.60; Mixed, 1.70@1.80, Lima, 9@9c per lb.

BACON—Country Clear Sides, 9@9c, Ribs, 7@8c, Shoulders, 7@8c.

BROOM CORN—Hurrs, Choice Green Hurl, 5@5c, No. 1 Hurl, 4@4c, Red, 4@4c.

CHEESE—New Ohio Factory, 13@13c, New York Factory, 13@13c, Young America, 13@13c, Primost, 13@13c, Limburger, 18@18c.

CIDER—Per bbl, 3.00@3.50, Crab Apple 5.00@6.00.

CRANBERRIES—Per bbl, 11.00@13.00, per box, 1.25@1.50.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 7@8c, do quarters, 6@7c, Peaches, halves, 8@9c, pealed, do, 20@22c, pitted cherries 20@22c, Raspberries, 30@32c, blackberries 12@13c, per lb for all.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Lemons 6.00@7.00 per box, Oranges 6.00@7.00.

FEATHERS—Live Geese per lb, 60@65, Mixed 40@45c.

EGGS—Strictly Fresh, case 20@22c, Packed in 25@27c.

HOMINY—3.00@3.50 per bbl.

NUTS—Peanuts 6@8c, for Choice White Chestnuts 4.00@5.00, Walnuts 20@25, Southern 1.00@1.25.

ONIONS—Per bbl 2.25@2.50, Yellow Danvers 2.50@3.00.

POULTRY—Live Chickens 35@40c per pair, according to size, Dressed per lb 12@13c, Turkeys 16@17c, Geese 80@90c, Ducks 50@60c.

POTATOES—1.15@1.20 per bushel, Sweets 3.50@4.00.

SALT—No. 1 per bbl 1.50, Extra per bbl 1.35, Dairy per bbl 1.75.

RAGS—Cotton, White, per lb 3½, Common, Mixed 2½c, Woolen 5@6c.

SEEDS—Timothy per bushel 2.25@3.00, Clover 6.00@7.00.

TALLOW—Country Tank, Rendered 3@3½ per pound.

VINEGAR—Choice wine and Malt 20@25c, per gal., Standard Cider Brands 14@15c, per gal., Country 10@12c per gal, as to quality.

Groceries.

GREEN COFFEE—Fancy Rio, per lb, 19@20c, Choice, do 18@19, Prime Rio 15@16, Old Rio 13@14, Ordinary Do, Java 25@30c.

ROASTED COFFEE—In paper, per lb, 20@22c, lower grades 12@15, in bulk 18@20, Java, per lb, 30@35c, Java, bulk, 30@35c.

SUGAR—Granulated per lb, 9½c, Windsor A, 9½c, Prairie Rose, Empire Yellow A, 9c, Maple Leaf Yellow, 8½@9c, granulated 10c, powdered 10@10c, crushed 10@10c, cut loaf, 10@10c.

SYRUP—In barrels, maple flavored 45c, prime do 40c, choice sugar syrup 35c, prime do 30c, good do 25c, black strap 20c, Chester New Orleans 70c.

RICE—Rangoon per lb 6@6½c, Carolina 9@10c.

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES—Choice 70c, strictly prime 65c, prime 60c.

TEAS—Young Hyson per lb, 30@1.00, superior Imperial 1.00@1.25, Gunpowder, Japan 30@70c, Oolong 25@75c, Natural leaf, Black.

Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Prime Red Winter 1.20@1.30, Medium 1.10@1.15.

CORN—Shelled 55@60c, for Prime Yellow Shelled.

OATS—Prime White 40@45c, Mixed 35@40c.

RYE—50@55 for Western, 65@68 for Pennsylvania and Ohio.

BARLEY—1.00@1.10 for Prime North-western Spring, Mixed 90 for medium.

FLOUR—Choice Amber Winter Flours 7.00@8.00, Prime Red Winter 6.50@7.00, Medium, do, 6.00, Wisconsin 7.25@8.00, Minnesota Extra 7.25@7.50, Fancy St. Louis 8.00@8.50, Fancy Patents 9.00@9.50, Cincinnati 7.00@7.50, Jennette 7.50@8.00, Cleveland 7.25@7.50, Fancy Spring 6.50@7.00 per bbl, Rosk wheat Flour 6.25@6.50 per bbl.

MILL FEED—White Middlings 23.00@25.00, Coarse do, 20.00@22.00, Brownie 18.00@20.00, Bran 16.00@17.00, Chopped Feed 22.00@24.00.

HAY—Prime Timothy, baled, at 14.00@15.00 per ton, Prime New Loose 11.00@17.00.

Provisions and Live Stock.

PROVISIONS—Ex S. C. Hams, per lb, 19@20c, Ex S. C. Shoulders 12@13c, Ex S. C. Breakfast Bacon 15½c, Ex S. C. Dried Beef, in sets 14c, Beef Tongues, per dozen 1.50@2.00, Shoulders 9½c, Short Mess Sides 11½c, do, Clear sides 11c, Mess Pork, per bbl 16.75, do, Short Cut Family 20 to 22 pcs, in bbl, 18.75, Lard, Refined, common unit in tierces 11½c, do, in half bbls, 12c, do, in boxes 12½c, do, 20 lb pails, 60 lbs to case 13½c, do, 5 lb pails, 13½c, do, 3 lb pails 13½c, do, 10lb pails 13½c.

CATTLE—Fair to Prime Shipping 4.50@5.00, common to good butchers' 3.50@4.50, Bulls and Fat Cows 2.50@3.50, Veals 6@7c.

SHEEP—Common to Fair, at 4.00@4.50, and Good to Prime, at 4.50@5.00, Lambs 5.00@5.50.

HOGS—Philadelphia, 7.00@7.25, Mixed Corn Fed Yorkers 6.90@7.00, Grassers 6.50@6.75.

Lumber and Shingle Mill FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE, his commodious horse, a valuable lumber and shingle mill, with a capacity of 30,000 feet per day, situated in

FARMERS VALLEY,

On the Bradford railroad, about five miles from Smethport. Wood also to engage to move mill and haul logs. For immediate bargain address the undersigned on premises.

A. A. LEWIS.

Farmers Valley, Jan. 11, 1882.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES.

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

NEW

Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in

SMETHPORT!

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES!

IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

2647

BROWNELL BROS.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods,

Notions,

Hats and Caps,

Boots and Shoes,

Groceries,

Provisions, etc.

AGENT FOR THE

White Sewing Machines.

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

February 8, 1882. 6-1y

C. V. GILLIS,

dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA.

LEGAL BLANKS!

All the Blanks named below are kept in stock at the MINER Office, Smethport, Pa. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled. Any kind of blank not named in this list will be printed on short notice at the same price of those kept in stock.

Admirable Adjusters.
Admirable Bailey Punches.
Admirable Bevelers.
Affidavit and Recognizance for Appeal.
Attorney's Confession on Judg't Note.
Affidavit and Acknowledgment for Record.
Attachment.
Attorney's Receipts.
Bond of Indemnity to Constable.
Bond—Liquors.
Bond—Replevin.
Bond—Constables'.
Bond of Sheriff to Surveyor's.
Bond for stay of Assess't Dam'ges.
Commissions.
Constable's sale.
Collector's Sale.
Common Bond.
Common Judgment Note.
Common Warrant.
Clearance of Impositions, with appropriations—Letter of Instruction.
Deed—Warranty.
Deed—Pa. R.
Deed—Quit Claim.
Designation Common Counts (9 kinds.)
Executions.
Election Notice.
Foreign Attachment.
Landlord Attachment.
Lease—only 10 lines.
Lease—Long.
Mechanic's Lien.
Mortgage Certificate.
Note—Judgment.
Notice of Protest.
Navy, with copy of assessed.
Oath & bond of collector (with Petition for License.
Practice.
Practice.
Practice for Defendant.
Practice for Jury.
Practice for Pl. Pa.
Practice for Def. Pa.
Practice for Summons to Ass'r's
Practice Blanks for each Action.
Plaintiff's Bond in Replevin.
Poor Debtor.
Protests.
Record of Judgments and Liens.
Road Orders.
Subpœnas.
Sales Notice to Revive Judgment.
Sheriff's Bill of Sale.
Sheriff's Deed.
Subpœna—Commonwealth.
Subpœna—Civil.
Transcript—Civil.
Transcript for Witness.
Tax Pa. upon Incorporations.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SODA FOUNTAIN

CONFECTIONERY STORE.

Having recently opened a Confectionery store in Smethport I am prepared to furnish the public with

Choice Fresh Candies,

OF ALL KINDS,

TROPICAL FRUITS,

NUTS, ETC., ETC.

OYSTERS!

Fresh shell oysters served

RAW, STEWED,

FRIED, STEAMED,

AND IN EVERY STYLE DESIRED AT ALL SEASONS OF THE YEAR.

A call is respectfully solicited.

52-tf T. J. HUMES.

JEWELRY

of all descriptions.

SILVER-WARE

The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY

A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES

AND

EYE-GLASSES

TOYS,

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any Regular Dealers Prices.

I Will match the

'ROCKFORD'

Against the world for time and money

All kinds of

REPAIRING

a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

M. L. Armstrong,

MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA

PLUMBING Gas and Stem Fiting.

As the citizens of Smethport are about to introduce water into their streets,

IRLBACKER & DAVIS,

No. 503 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

—AND—

IRLBACKER, DAVIS & CO.,

No. 144 Union Street,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Offer their services to do anything desired in the line of Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting, guaranteeing the best possible work and materials at the lowest possible prices.

GIVE US A TRIAL

E. L. ANDRUS. J. W. PRATT. D. A. PRATT.

Andrus, Pratt & Co.

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

FANCY & STAPLE Groceries, FRUITS

—AND—

VEGETABLES.

Old Stand, 139 Union Street, and New Store, 138 Union Street, in New Osterhoudt Block, One Block above New Methodist Church.

Olean, N. Y.

XIX4-6m.

GOLD

Great chances to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money, usually become rich, while those who do not improve such chances, remain in poverty. We want every man, woman, boy and girl to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay from three to five times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who employs us can help making money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 17-1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches.

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

GO TO THE

Marble Front Store!

SMETHPORT, PA.,

TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS!

GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes.

W. D. GALLUP,

PROPRIETOR.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

The Philadelphia Times

Now stands confessedly at the head of Philadelphia journalism in all that makes a thoroughly complete, general and family newspaper. It is more complete in its news, in its special correspondence, in its varied contributions on all subjects of popular interest, and in all the qualities of a newspaper for the family circle and for the business man than any of its contemporaries, because its facilities and resources are equal to every want of a first-class national journal.

"The Weekly Times" has nearly doubled its former large circulation during the past year. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, liberal provision is made for literary, dramatic and musical matters, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed.

The "ANNALS OF THE WAR"—chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the war of the rebellion, are a valuable feature of the paper and have become a recognized depository of such matters, whether from Northern or Southern sources. This department, as well as all others, will be kept fully up to the high standard of former years.

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THE DAILY TIMES—Delivered in the City of Philadelphia and surrounding Towns for Twelve Cents a week. Mail Subscription, postage free, $10 Dollars a year, or Fifty Cents a month.

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THE TIMES,

TIMES BUILDING,

Chestnut and Eighth Streets, Philadelphia.

SEND FOR A SPECIMEN COPY.

A FACT!

Fresh Goods are Every Day Received at

H. L. WILSON'S STORE,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.,

For the benefit of those who PAY CASH and get great bargains in all kinds of

CHOICE

Family Groceries,

PROVISIONS, ETC,

ALSO

HAMS, BUTTER & EGGS ALWAYS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

TEAS, COFFEES, FRUITS, WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE.

Remember the place—the Wendel Store.

12-tf. H. L. WILSON.

L. M. RAUB,

Surgeon Dentist,

Bolivar, All. Co. N. Y.

Teeth Extracted WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of Dr. Van Benkerk's Anesthetic and gas.

Twenty-three years of continuous and successful practice warrants me in promising full satisfaction.

Parties wishing dental services at their homes can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

Will be at Smethport At the Wright House Tuesday, Jan'y 3d, 1882.

"All kinds of Job Work done at this office.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., March 2, 1882.

Important Newspaper Decisions.

A postmaster is required to give notice by letter, (returning a paper does not answer the law) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reason for the last being taken, and a neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for the payment.

Any one who takes a paper from the post-office whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publishers may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.

If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it, if he takes it out of the post-office. The law presumes upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

I shall wed a fair maiden
Quite regardless of expense,
All I ask is that she's sitter,
And in all things quite intense
Limp of course, and flush she must be,
Clad in minor tones of green,
Consummately soulful, earnest;
Must she be, my precious queen.

We shall feast on lilies daily,
Quaffing draughts of beauty fair,
With a dish of ferns on Sunday,
Or a peacock's feather rare.
Thus shall flow our lives forever,
Like two gently gurgling rills,
Breathing poesy and too-too,
And her dad shall foot the bills.

Judge Williams is holding court this week.

"Everything goes" at the "Hole in the Wall."

Get ready; the birds are coming! There's millions in it.

N. M. Orr of Duke Centre, paid his respects to the MINER on Tuesday.

Peter Conley is building a commodious dwelling house on High street.

Prof. Hobbs has his singing class in this place nicely started with about forty pupils.

Mr. A. Reilly's new frame house on Franklin street is rapidly approaching completion.

Tuesday, the last day of February, brought us some of the gales for which March is noted.

The legal fraternity of McKean county is pretty well represented at court this week.

W. P. Weston, Kane's popular young lawyer, was in town this week attending to legal business.

F. L. Aldrich, of Alton, who is serving as a juror this week, made us a call on Monday last. Come again, "Len."

By referring to our advertising columns a rare chance will be found to buy a saw mill located in Farmer's Valley.

The average hen is waking up to the necessity of providing for Easter, and the price of eggs will gradually decline.

Duke Centre must be thinning out very considerably. Last year there were 345 votes cast at the municipal election; this year but 83.

The Warren *Mail* says the post-office in that place was burglarized last Sunday night. The thieves secured between $20 and $30.

The sugar makers have had some very suitable weather for their operations the past week. Sugar pulling festivals will be next in order.

Our burg has presented a very lively appearance this week. We suppose the merchants generally would not object to a perpetual term of court.

Mr. John Stoddard, of Farmers Valley, returned last week after an extended visit with his son in New York. His trip seemed to agree with him.

Squire Anderson, of Lafayette, paid the MINER office a visit on Monday. We are glad to see that the Squire is recuperating after his severe illness.

Besides the pigeons, blue birds and robins have already found their way into this part of the country. An early spring is almost universally predicted.

Jamestown the no license, no-liquor place (except on the sly) wants to take drinks openly again, and elected a license commissioner by a majority of 965.

A number of Smethport urchins have taken advantage of the crowds attending court here this week, and the presence of boot-blacks and fruit and peanut peddlers has given the town quite a city air.

The action of the Grand Jury on the majority of Peter Findley's liquor indictments is not favorable to the wishes of the Law and Order Society of Bradford.

Officer Kerns arrested Mike McElwee last night for intoxication. He was taken before Squire Ford and fined $4.50, in default of which he was committed to jail.

F. O. Wright has moved his livery stock into the stable connected with the Wright House where he will be pleased to fix you out with a neat rig on the shortest notice.

Robins and tramps have appeared in Bradford. We do not like to class these two highly different specimens of birds together, yet it is a faint symptom of Spring to hear of their appearance together.

Mr. W. R. Lester, editor of the Bradford *Times* invaded our sanctum on Tuesday. He was in town looking after the interests of the lively little sheet on which he is now doing double duty as editor and business manager.

City Treasurer Critchlow, of Bradford, has been removed from that important position by the Common Council and Mr. F. W. Davis selected in his stead. Bradford had ought to be happy to think she has got that far out of the muddle.

The Bradford *Star* appeared a few issues ago with a new head and change of make-up. It is a decided improvement. The *Star* is a good paper and under present skilled mechanical management will no doubt take a front rank among the best looking afternoon dailies.

H. C. Bloss, editor of the Titusville *Herald*, and a good energetic Republican, received the nomination for Mayor of that city, but upon election day the people changed their minds and elected his Democratic opponent. There's no use for a knight of the quill to aspire to anything higher than a wooden-bottomed chair.

—Johnny Flynn, of Clermont, aged seventeen, was killed at that place yesterday. Together with some other lads he was playing around the abutes, when he slipped and fell, breaking his neck, causing instant death.

The last issue of the *Bradford Sunday News* contained a portrait and biographical sketch of Will F. Jordan, the editor of the *Era* and Mayor of Bradford. The *Star* asks the question: "Wonder if Jordan has his eye on the Congressional chair now filled by R. J. C. Walker, of Williamsport?"

—News from Williamsport says that a number of rafts composed of square timber have already found their way down the West Branch of the Susquehanna, making the trip as quick and safely as if the journey had been postponed until spring, the usual time of floating such property to market.

—The *Era's* oil report for the past month, shows a further decline in the McKean county field in both drilling and production, and a very slight increase in the production of the Allegany field, although operations were increased during the month. This state of affairs ought to give the price of oil an upward tendency.

—A marked change has come over Jack McCarthy, the Richburg murderer, since he has been sentenced to death. He was brought up a Catholic, but refused the visits of a priest to him in jail and asked for the services of a Methodist minister, under whose ministrations he is said to be preparing for the death that awaits him in expiation of his terrible crime.

—A few months since a dog belonging to Pard Wright, on Marvin Creek, was killed and circumstances made it appear that one Jim Randall (a neighbor of Mr. Wright) was the guilty party and a judgment of $50 was allowed by the court. It seems that Randall was bound to not pay the judgment and consequently had the pleasure of boarding at the jail for a period of 60 days, from which institution he was released on Monday last.

—It is the general opinion of our citizens that as there is now a fire company in town regularly organized and equipped, some more adequate means of giving alarm in case of fire should be provided. The tin-pan arrangements now used for that purpose are not to be heard at any distance, and would certainly not wake up sleeping firemen. The council should see to it that proper means are provided for making the company as efficient as possible.

—James A. Anderson, familiarly known as the "Weeping Willow of the Kinzua," is in attendance at court this week. James had to settle some sheriff's sale costs, and as he reluctantly parted with $160 worth of the filthy lucre, he mournfully exclaimed that it made him sweat through all his shirts to do so, and he had four of them on. James evidently dispenses with the use of a grip-sack.

—Mrs. Eva Slayton gave two musical entertainments at Kittredge's Opera House on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings last. Her troupe consists of herself, three children and a lady vocalist, Miss Katrina Lamb. The program is made up of vocal and instrumental solos by the ladies and vocal trios by the juveniles. When we say that Mrs. Slayton is a good musician, all possible credit is rendered the entertainment.

—A Dublin householder advertises for a strong, humble girl, and offers $8.00 a year wages. There is no doubt but what there were plenty of applications for the place. When the girls get domiciled in the "Home of the Brave and the Land of the Free," however, they are liable to drop their "humility," and it takes about $8 a week, the use of the parlor and piano in which to entertain lovers, and equal footing with the family to tempt them to offer their "help."

—Mr. James Pollock, of Clermont, McKean county, will move to this boro about the first of March. Mr. Pollock is to act as assistant to Mr. Anton Hardt, Superintendent at the Antrim mines. This arrangement will enable Mr. Hardt to give more attention to his duties as Chief Engineer of the Pine Creek Railway.—*Wellsboro Agitator*. Mr. Pollock has been Superintendent of the Buffalo Coal Company's mines at Clermont for nearly two years past. His successor at the Clermont mines is Mr. J. H. Tate, who has been connected with the mines in various capacities for a number of years.

—It sometimes happens that a person to whom we have refused a gratuitous "puff," or the insertion of a half-column obituary notice, or opposed as a candidate for pound-keeper, constable or something else, makes up his mind to squelch us by stopping his paper. This act is probably a great satisfaction to them, at any rate, we hope so, in order that the satisfaction may be mutual. Where people are so narrow minded as not to be able to appreciate the fact that a newspaper can't give away its space or chose the candidates it will support, their patronage is not so great that its withdrawal will cause us to suspend publication.

—The Port Allegany *Reporter* man is dreadfully irate at having the charge of appropriating news from other journals brought squarely home to him by some of the local papers, and in his impotent wrath would fain sit down very heavily upon the MINER. We simply alluded to the charges made by the papers, and in adding a little advice, innocently thought we might save the editor some violent labor in the manipulation of the shears, and put some money into his pocket by a saving of paste. We were wrong, however, the *Reporter* man doesn't take advice kindly, so the shears and paste will have to suffer.

—The New Haven *Register* is responsible for the statement that the art of riding "pillion" is a *reminiscence* which bids fair to be very popular the coming season, and explains, for the benefit of young ladies whose memory does not extend so far into the past as the time when riding pillion was a very general custom, that "the art consists in sitting on a saddle behind a gentleman, who may be out for horseback exercise, and sustaining yourself by a right grasp about his manly form." If this style of equestrian exercise should come in vogue in Smethport, there are plenty of young gallants who would be willing to go and practice to afford their lady friends a chance to practice it.

—Among others who were forced to attend court this week from Kane, was Jim Campbell. Jim says he saw any amount of stones and bricks "flying in the air" on the day of the riot, but did not see the fellow get killed.

—Oil prospects around Eldred are not booming. Last week's *Eagle* says: "More bad luck has struck the Enterprise Oil Company here, and operations at their well have been considerably delayed this week. Last Monday, when the tools were being lowered into the hole and about fifty feet from the bottom, the cable broke and about 1000 feet of it followed the tools. It is bunched in the casing, but as soon as proper tools arrive it is thought that the hole can be cleaned in short order."

—Bolivar has been the scene of another terrible glycerine horror. Tuesday evening John Grant, a Roberts Torpedo Company's shooter, and William Orcutt, a driller, were blown to pieces while unloading some glycerine at the same magazine where Berridge was killed a short time ago. Their horses were terribly mangled, and the wagon from which they were unloading the explosive was blown to splinters. The bodies of the two men were reduced to infinitesimal fragments, only a few of which have been found. Orcutt, it appears, was voluntarily assisting Grant at the time they both met their terrible death. No one was near when the explosion occurred, and it will never be known how it happened. The supposition, however, is that one of the cans was accidentally dropped.

The Fire Last Thursday Night.

On Thursday night last, what might have proved a very disastrous conflagration occurred in the office of Geo. R. Moore's livery stable, between the Bennett House and the barn adjacent. The alarm, which was sounded at about half-past ten, brought out the hose boys in quick time, and in five or six minutes after the first sound connections had been made with a Main street hydrant and a stream brought to bear on the building. The pressure of water was heavy and the flames were quickly subdued by the energetic work of the hose company. It happened that the foreman, Mr. W. P. Walsh, was out of town on the evening the fire occurred, a fact that the assistant foremen did not seem to know, as neither of them appeared to to take active command. Non-members, however, made up this lack by doing all the hossing necessary and perhaps a little more. General Hamar tried to get in his work in this line, and was not a little discomfited when a stream took him in the rear and made him beat a retreat in double quick time. The General thought "de boys vas a leddle excited."

The close proximity of the Bennett House and barn made this a bad spot for a fire to break out in, and the quick time in which it was subdued is creditable to the company, the members of which, though showing a little excitement on this their first run, worked well, and demonstrated the fact that their organization will be of great benefit to the place in case of fire.

Teachers' Association.

The programme of the next meeting of the County Association, to be held in Bradford, March 10th and 11th, presents a fine array of talent, both from McKean county and other counties of the State, and also from other States. The presence of State Superintendent, Hon. E. E. Higbee, who will deliver two addresses, would in itself attract a large number of teachers, but in addition to that, a first-class lecture by Mr. Wm. I. Marshall, of Boston, has been engaged for the evening of the 10th. The St. Louis *Globe Democrat* says of this lecture: "In interest and magnificence of illustration, it surpasses any other lecture ever given in St. Louis." The Providence *Evening Bulletin* says: "This is one of the finest, most interesting and most instructive stereopticon entertainments ever given in this city." Mr. Marshall's lecture is very expensive, and in order to meet the expense, a small admission fee will be charged, probably 25 cents for members of the association.

Prof. A. B. Miller, of Warren, and Prof. V. G. Curtis, of Cory, have signified their intention to be present and participate. Addresses will also be made by Hon. W. P. Jordan, Mayor of Bradford, and C. L. Wheeler, Esq., President of the Bradford Board of School Control.

The following named teachers of the county will participate: R. J. Armstrong, of Kendall; Mrs. L. E. Brown, Bradford; J. J. McCarthy, Dallas; E. B. McDonald, Eldred; Miss Sarah H. Lewis, Bradford; Miss Mary E. Simpson, Eldred; Mrs. Mary E. Smith, Kendall; M. O. Campbell, County Superintendent; W. P. Eckels, Kane; Miss Carrie E. Bishop, Port Allegany; Miss Ada M. Kershaw, Bradford; W. L. McGowan, L. M. Flemming, Duke Centre; Miss Alma E. Wales, Bradford; Mr. Edmund F. Sawyer, Bradford.

Death of an old Lumberman.

More than a quarter of a century ago Mr. Thomas Conover, while yet in all the vigor of life, came to McKean county from New Jersey. He purchased a piece of heavy timber land on Sugar Run and took up his residence there. He was probably the first settler in that section of the county. After making a small clearing and providing comfortable quarters for his family, Mr. Conover erected mills and engaged actively in the lumbering business. The lumber he rafted down the Allegheny river and disposed of it in Pittsburgh. Every old rafteman on the Allegheny was acquainted with the old lumberman. "Old Tom Conover," as he was familiarly called, was likewise known to all the earlier residents of McKean county, who will learn of his death with regret. This sad event occurred at his home on Sugar Run Wednesday last. At the time of his death he was in the seventy-ninth year of his age. To his immediate friends his dissolution was not unexpected, as he has been quite feeble during the past year. Of his family several married daughters survive him. Deceased was born in Monmouth county, N. J. During his residence in this county he devoted all his energies to the lumbering business. He was widely known and generally esteemed.—*Era*.

All kinds of legal blanks for sale at this office.

COURT IN SESSION.

SYNOPSIS OF PROCEEDINGS.

The regular term of Court commenced on Monday last his honor, Judge Williams and Associates Fuller and Hamlin on the Bench. The panel of Grand Jurors not filled and four persons were chosen by order of Court to fill the vacancies. Robert Lain, of Bradford, a grand juryman, not having reported or offered any excuse, he was fined $30 and an attachment was ordered to be served forthwith.

The following affidavits and bonds of constables were approved and ordered filed: S. M. Black, Eldred borough; J. S. Barlow, First ward, Bradford; S. M. Fletcher, Duke Centre borough; E. N. Howard, Bradford township; A. H. Weaver, Fourth ward, Bradford; G. A. West, Third ward, Bradford; O. P. Coon, Ceres township; W. W. Ladder, Fifth ward, Bradford; George R. Gibbons, Second ward, Bradford; Joseph Mullen, Annin township; Andrew Perry, Hamlin township; Geo. Tinto, Duke Centre borough; Levi Heward, Kendall borough; Fred K. Washburn, Foster township; W. H. Penhollow, Kendall borough; W. H. Bennett, appointed deputy constable of Foster township, bond approved and sworn; G. A. West appointed constable to fill unexpired term, Bradford, Second ward, bond approved and sworn; R. McElroy appointed deputy constable of Foster township, bond approved and sworn; W. Lord, appointed deputy constable of First ward, Bradford, and bond approved and sworn.

Paul Stevens and Ellis Griffith, oaths administered as constables.

Charles G. Landgurst and E. R. Schreiber sworn as citizens in open court.

Moses J. Johnson was appointed supervisor of Corydon township.

James Hoop was appointed auditor of Lafayette township.

Com. vs. Erick Johnson. Verdict of not guilty and county pay costs.

Com. vs. John Gunes, alias "Baldy" Gunes. Verdict of not guilty and nolle pros. as to second count granted.

Com. vs. Jas. O'Conner; permitting a prisoner to escape. Verdict of not guilty and county pay costs.

Com. vs. Harry Carson. Nolle pros granted on payment of costs.

Com. vs. G. M. Cheney, nolle pros granted on payment of costs.

Com. vs. Jos. Day—verdict of guilty.

Com. vs. James McCarty, wantonly pointing firearms. Not guilty and prosecutor, W. P. McNally, to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Michael Gorman, resisting an officer. Guilty of assault and battery.

Com. vs. J. H. Pendleton. Deft and T. J. Campbell and H. Blymiller held in sum of $200.

Com. vs. Suttle Yerger. Defendant and T. J. Campbell held in sum of $150 for defendant's appearance at next regular term.

Com. vs. D. J. Wilder. Defendant and T. J. Campbell held in sum of $300 for defendant's appearance at next regular term.

Flora Bemus vs. Fred Bemus. Proclamation granted.

In matter of final petition of James Randall, for his discharge under insolvent laws, defendant discharged and is not liable to arrest again for the same cause.

In the matter of the estate of M. Wetmore, deceased, petition was heard and land in the sum of $4,000 approved and order directed for the sale to be made upon the terms as set out in said petition.

In the matter of the adoption of Mary McNeny by Jacob A. Cary, petition granted and decided that the child shall assume the name of Mary Cary and be subjected to all the rights of a child and heir of Jacob A. Cary, and be subject to the duties of a child.

Bradford, Eldred & Cuba Railroad Co. vs. Michael Mulvaney, Milton B. Foles, A. L. Chrisman, Francis Root, Marshal Davidson, M. Crest, Henry Lambeck, Samuel George, William Good, John Geider, Justice Rice and Benjamin Brinker. The following viewers were appointed to assess damages and are to meet on the premises of said property holders on March 23d next, and report, etc.: A. N. Lillibridge, A. H. Cory, Benj. Lamphier, John Boyer, Wm. Hamer and E. H. Dolley.

Licenses of F. E. & G. C. Schenck transferred to David Lauber and bond approved.

It was ordered that venires issue for the summoning of jurors for the several Courts of the Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Oyer and Terminer,—thirty-six jurors for Quarter Sessions and forty-eight for Oyer and Terminer, and jurors for special term to be held on the fourth Monday of March. It was also ordered that an argument court be held to commence Thursday, March 23, 1882.

Bond of Constable John W. Mayo approved and oath administered.

Com. vs. Frankie Lee; defendant discharged, and on payment of officer's costs, check left with clerk to be surrendered.

Bond of A. N. McFall, constable of Eldred borough approved and oath administered.

Com. vs. Ephraim Barnes; embezzlement; nolle pros. allowed as to second count of indictment.

Com. vs. H. C. Mallory; defendant and F. W. Sprague held in sum of $100 for defendant's appearance the fourth Monday of March next.

Com. vs. D. D. Flanigan. Defendant and H. C. Holley held in sum of $100 for defendant's appearance fourth Monday of March next.

Com. vs. Robert Schreiber. Defendant and A. M. Mayer held in sum of $200 for defendant's appearance the fourth Monday of March next.

Com. vs. James H. Clements, Recognizance of defendant and James H. Clements and Able Edick forfeited, to be remitted until May session.

Com. vs. John Quigley. Defendant and P. McNamara held in sum of $300 for defendant's appearance the fourth Monday of March next.

In matter of review of road from Wildcat to Kinzua Hill, Hamilton township, motion for alias order to review granted.

Petition for appointment of viewers to change the road known as extension of South Swede road, in Wetmore township, presented and Eugene Lents appointed surveyor and Daniel Huff, Robert Campbell, W. L. Byham, Peter Karleen and John Grady appointed viewers.

Com. vs. P. Speckenagle; selling liquor without license. Verdict of not guilty and county to pay officers' costs.

Com. vs. Mattie Wright; keeping a bawdy house. Verdict of not guilty and county to pay officers' costs.

Com. vs. Mattie Wright; defendant held in sum of $300 for her appearance fourth Monday of March next.

Com. vs. Charles Miller; selling liquor without license. Defendant plead guilty and defendant and A. T. Herrington held in the sum of $300 for defendant's appearance fourth Monday for March next.

Com. vs. A. T. Herrington; nolle pros on payment of costs allowed.

In the matter of the rule to show cause why attachment and fine of Robt. Lane as grand juror, fine remitted and rule discharged on payment of costs of attachment by Robt. Lane.

Com. vs. P. McNamara; defendant and A. Reilly held in the sum of $300 for defendant's appearance at March adjourned term.

E. Nicholas was sworn in open court as a witness.

In the matter of the application for incorporation of Port Allegany as a borough, report of grand jury confirmed.

Com. vs. W. P. VanGorder; recognizance of defendant and Ezra Marsh forfeited.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. F. M. Windsor, charged with maliciously defacing a lumber mark, was taken up Wednesday morning and has occupied the attention of the court since that time. The prosecutor is F. H. Arnold, of Port Allegany. The commonwealth is represented by Hon. B. D. Hamlin and S. W. Smith, and the defence is being taken care of by Hon. A. G. Olmsted, M. W. Elliott and N. B. Smiley. The allegation by the prosecutor is that certain logs purchased by him from Windsor and marked were afterwards defaced by the defendant, who placed his own mark upon them. Ends of the defaced logs have been brought into court and offered in evidence, and a large number of witnesses have been examined. As we go to press the jury is out on the case.

GRAND JURY RETURNS.

Commonwealth vs. H. Clements, misdemeanor in office; a true bill. Com. vs. Charles Cobb, larceny; a true bill. Com. vs John Maher and Frank Flemming, larceny; a true bill. Com. vs. Thomas Waits, larceny; a true bill. Com. vs. E. Carpenter, entering a store with intent to commit a felony; not a true bill and prosecutor to pay costs. Com. vs. C. I. Phillips, larceny; not a true bill. Com. vs. Chas. Bradburn; not a true bill and prosecutor to pay costs. Com. vs. J. N. Purviance, larceny; not a true bill. Com. vs. Howard Farman, assault and battery; a true bill. Com. vs. S. E. Critchlow; embezzlement; a true bill. The Commonwealth vs. E. H. Abbott, adultery, not a true bill, and the prosecutor, E. Williams, to pay costs. Com. vs. Enos Cooper, larceny; a true bill. Com. vs. Richard Fisher, assault and battery, a true bill. Com. vs. C. I. Phillips, larceny; a true bill. Com. vs. Geo Phillips, Jeff. Hurley and Joseph Gordon, aggravated assault and battery; a true bill on two indictments. Com. vs Joseph Gordon, aggravated assault and battery; true bill on two indictments. Com. vs. Archie Ray, larceny; not a true bill. Com. vs. Elmer Clark, larceny and embezzlement; not a true bill. Com. vs. James Heaton, selling liquor to minors, not a true bill. Com. vs. Richard E. Looker, selling liquor to minors, not a true bill. Com. vs. Hugh Blymiller, selling liquor without license, not a true bill. Com. vs. James Heaton, selling liquor on election day; not a true bill. Com. vs. Charles Eastman, selling liquor without a license; not a true bill, and prosecutor Peter Findley to pay costs. Com. vs. G. W. Howard, selling liquor, without a license; not a true bill and prosecutor Peter Findley to pay costs. Com. vs. D. D. Flannigan, malicious mischief; a true bill. Com. vs. A. D. Smith, adultery; a true bill. Com. vs. E. E. Looker, selling liquor to persons of known intemperate habits; not a true bill.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST COLLATED FOR THE MINER.

Alton.

Work on on the big bridge is progressing favorably. Thursday last Mr. R. A. Simmons, superintendent of erection for the Phœnix Bridge Works, visited this place on his return from making arrangements at the site of the mammoth concern that is to span the Kinzua creek and valley, for the reception of the iron work which is expected every day.

The stone foundations for the piers are completed about half-way, and it is thought that the whole of this work will be done by the beginning of May.

Several hundred men are engaged on the work of construction, and there is a gang of roughs in the vicinity who are causing much trouble and disturbance. Fights and brawls are every-day occurrences, and after pay-days robberies are added to the list of crimes. Efforts are being made by the authorities to weed out these roughs.

Marvin Creek.

We had a hot election.

Uncle Hiram has a new house.

There was a good attendance at church services on Sunday last.

The ladies of Marvin Creek are very fond of "Murphies."

Mrs. T. Kinney who has been sick for some time is convalescing under treatment of Dr. H. L. McCoy.

Peddlers and doctors are making their weekly visits.

T. L. McKean spent Sunday and Monday at Wilcox, with his family.

Ed. sports a new watch and chain, but that is not his best hold.

Come to stay—a nine-pound girl, with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bluemster.

Noticing that a number of errors occurred in your last issue as regards the different officers elected at our "Town-meeting," will give you the correct list of those elected: Supervisors, John Stevenson and Geo. Richards; Constable, A. Perry; Justice of the Peace, J. M. Dawson; Assessor, Chas. Paulson; Ass't Assessors, J. H. Dawson and M. E. Childs; Town Clerk, L. B. Fletcher; Treasurer, Tim. Kinney; Auditor, N. P. Larson; School Directors, L. B. Fletcher and H. W. Burlingame; Overseers, H. W. Burlingame and Chas. Paulson; Judge of Election, H. W. Burlingame; Inspectors, John Larson and Jos. Fields.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.

HOW A STRANGE MAN AND WOMAN OCCUPIED THE SAME BED.

The Bolivar *Standing Leader* reprints the following from the Bradford *Sunday News* with the remarks that the parties are known in that place and that the story is mainly correct, except as regards the "amicable understanding." The husband isn't amicable for a cent and don't take any stock in the "accidental" theory. He has instituted proceedings for a divorce.

"A funny little incident occurred one night last week which will bear relating. A gentleman who has no home of his own and lives at hotels, changed his boarding house and before he had become well acquainted with the "hang of the barn" staid out a little late one night and when he came in got into the wrong snoop. Nobody was there, and without discovering his mistake he went to bed and to sleep. The next morning, when he awoke, he was astounded, to say a woman lying beside him, asleep. Before he could gather in his scattered wits, his bedfellow awoke and instantly sat up a screaming that awoke the house. The explanation of the curious affair was that the aforesaid boarder had got into a room occupied by a man and his wife. The husband had staid out all night, but when his wife went to retire she mistook the sleeping stranger for her own husband, whom she thought had retired unknown to her, and so went to bed and to sleep also. How a satisfactory explanation was made and an amicable understanding reached, deponent saith not, but since no lives have been sacrificed in consequence of the accident it is supposed that the assertions of both parties were believed and apologies accepted.

"It is not hard, however, to imagine what might possibly have happened if that lady's husband had come home at two or three o'clock in the morning and discovered that stranger occupying his own place by the side of his wife. This is a true relation, with only the names of the parties and that of the hotel suppressed."

County Committee Meeting.

The Republican County Committee met at the Court House in this place this afternoon at 2 p. m., Geo. Roberts in the chair and R. B. Stone, Secretary. There was a good representation of the county present. The Committee appointed the first Tuesday of April as the time for their next meeting for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention.

St. Luke's Church.

The Lenten services are being numerously attended at St. Luke's Church. On Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock the service is followed by lessons from the "Temptation in the Wilderness;" and practical advice on Temptation and Sin. The services on next Sunday will be: Litany at 10 a. m., service and Holy Communion at 10:30 a. m. Evening service at 8 o'clock.

St. Luke's Guild.

St. Luke's Guild met at Mrs. Medbery's house, by invitation on Thursday last, and were very kindly entertained. The society meets this week at Mrs. Forest's. This association for church and charitable work, has grown very rapidly during the winter, so that the meetings more than fill the parlors at the different houses, on Thursday afternoons. If the society keeps on it will need a building of its own, for such meetings and for Sunday School purposes.

THE STATE PROHIBITIONISTS.

THE CONVENTION AT ALTOONA.

The State Prohibition party held a convention at Altoona on Thursday last. The most important part of the business was the nomination of candidates and the adoption of the platform or declarations of the principles. The nominations were as follows:

Governor—A. C. Pettitt, of Lawrence county.

Lieutenant Governor—Albion Williams, of Chester county.

Secretary of Internal Affairs—Silas Crossman, of McKean county.

Supreme Judge—S. P. Chase, of Grant Bend, Susquehanna county.

THE PLATFORM.

The resolution as offered by the committee provoked very earnest discussion, especially an amendment proposed, which the large majority of the delegates thought might conflict with the organization of the party, claiming that party ascendency by making party representation in the state and national legislature was the most direct and the only safe plan to secure the constitutional prohibition of the liquor trade.

In the organization of the state committees the ladies were made prominent twelve of the leading ladies of the state being placed on the state central committee, as follows:

PROMINENT LADIES.

Mrs. H. P. McAllister, Blair county; Miss C. M. Vinter, Philadelphia; Mrs. Mattie McClelland Brown, Pittsburgh; Mrs. J. W. Stevenson, Mercer county; Mrs. E. Cora, Chester; Mrs. A. Hall, Erie; Mrs. C. Ellen Ryndor, Altoona; Mrs. Anna Reed, Montgomery; Mrs. Rev. Henry Wheeler, Philadelphia; Mrs. J. L. Kelley, Crawford county; Mrs. Jennie Petty, Lackawanna county; Mrs. E. L. Pettit, Lawrence county. In the opinion of the Altoona *Tribune*, the convention on the whole was the most earnest and most thoroughly committed to active work for party organization ever assembled in the state, and left nothing on which to leave a doubt in the minds of any as to their future. They were really a body of earnest politicians committed to party principles.

DIED.

GALLUP.—At Sterling, Conn., Feb. 4, 1882, Henry W. Gallup, son of Wheeler Gallup, of Keating township, aged 60 years.

BOSENCER.—At his residence in Mayville, Wis., on Wednesday, Dec. 14, 1881, Prof. R. B. Bosencer, of enlargement of the liver, and kidney derangement, in the 43d year of his age.

The simple announcement above from our Mayville, Wisconsin, correspondent conveys the saddest of news—the death of a true friend, an able and esteemed gentleman and scholar, whose home is Mayville, to Dodge county, to Wisconsin, to friends and to society can hardly be estimated. A man of generous impulses "who never voluntarily wronged a human being," and "whose gentleness made him great." All who knew him bear willing testimony to his worth and extend to his stricken-hearted widow words of sincere sympathy. *Requiescat in pace.*—*Era.*

Mr. Bosencer was the husband of Mrs. Mary Holmes, well known in this place.

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch at the MINER office. Call and examine specimens and leave your orders. Terms reasonable.

Dressmaking.

Done in all the latest styles and at the lowest prices by Miss Mary Dugan. Rooms at Mrs. Medbery's on Main St.

LEGAL.

Foreign Attachment.

D. D. FLANAGAN & Co. vs. THOS. KENYON. } No. 288, Dec. Term, 1881.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, Greeting:

We command you, that you attach Thos. Kenyon, late of your county, by all and singular, his goods and chattels, rights, moneys and credits found and in whose hands soever or possession soever, the same may be, so that he be and appear before our Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Smethport, in said for our county on the Third Monday of December next, there to answer D. D. Flanagan on a plea in assumpsit, and also that you summon Ralph Hamlin and summon and persons in whose hands or possession the said goods or chattels or any of them may be found, so that they and every of them be and appear before our said Court on the said Third Monday of December next, to answer what shall be objected against them in behalf of the plaintiff, and further to do and receive what our said Court shall then and there consider in the premises, and have you then and there this writ.

Witness the Hon. Henry W. Williams, President of the Court of } Court Judge of said Common Pleas, } Court, and Smethport, the 16th day of October, A. D. 1881.

JOHN B. BRADLEY, Prothonotary.

Per JNO. R. CHADWICK, Deputy.

Now, February 13, 1882, Sheriff A. L. Wilcox is directed to make publication of writ for six weeks in the *McKean Miner* and the *Philadelphia Press*.

BY THE COURT.

Attest:
JNO. R. CHADWICK, Prothy.

Auditors' Report for Year 1881.

J. W. Brennan, Treasurer of McKean county, in account with said county for year 1881:

County Fund.

	Dr.	
To ass't ch'gnd Treasurer by County Com'rs	$46,000 32	
To amount raised by tax collected	22,000 00	
To amount State tax collected	972 77	
To amount watch tax collected	200 25	
To amount due fund at last Auditors' report	30,000 00	$99,697 34
	Cr.	
By paid County Treas't of sundry [illegible]	$ 140 00	
By County orders paid and cancelled	78,720 00	
By Com'rs on $99,697 34 at 2 per cent.	1,993 73	
Balance due fund	4,897 61	$99,697 34

Bond Fund.

	Dr.	
To amount due fund at last Auditors' report	$14,327 66	
To amount of Bond tax collected	27,771 66	$42,099 32
	Cr.	
By Bonds paid and cancelled	$ 5,000 00	
By coupons paid and cancelled	4,000 00	
By Commission on $37,771 66 at 2 per cent.	755 34	
Balance due fund	32,343 98	$42,099 32

Dog Fund.

	Dr.	
To amount due fund at last Auditors' report	$ 800 00	
To amount of tax collected	220 00	$ 515 00
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	$ 450 00	
By Commission on $800 00 at 2 per cent.	4 00	
Balance due fund	347 67	$ 800 00

Bridge Fund.

	Dr.	
To amount due fund at last Auditors' report	$ 8,881 76	
To amount of tax collected	700 11	$ 9,587 22
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	$ 1,200 00	
By commission on $700 11 at 2 per cent.	21 00	
Balance due fund	8,711 64	$ 9,587 22

Redemption Fund.

	Dr.	
To amount due at last Auditors' report	$ 2,820 35	
To bonds redeemed and funds in Treas'r's hands	76 65	$ 2,895 .0
	Cr.	
By orders paid on bonds returned	$ 7 65	
Balance due fund	2,887 35	$ 2,895 00

R. Bartvell, Sheriff of McKean county, in account with said county for the year 1881:

	Cr.	
By amount due at last Auditors' report	$ 4,702 46	$ 4,702 46
By bread and washing for prisoners in jail from Jan. 1, 1881 to Jan. 10, 1882, 736 weeks board at $2.25	2,574 16	
By 204 1-7 weeks board at $2.25	2,300 05	4,884 21
By 6 days drawing jurors at $2.50	15 00	
By serving 736 jury notices at 25 cents	216 00	231 00
By conveying prisoners to Western Penitentiary, Reform School and Warren Insane Asylum	940 67	940 67
By clothing furnished prisoners and bedding for jail	144 30	144 30
By material furnished and repairs on jail as per statement filed	208 94	208 94
By amount paid J. W. Brennan, Treasurer, in jury fees and fines and Prothonotary to 1880 by Commissioners	1,822 00	1,822 00
	Dr.	
To jury fees and fines received in 1881	$ 1,516 00	
To orders drawn on same Balance due E. Hartwell	6,286 66	
	4,130 34	$12,240 75
W. J. Colegrove, E. W. Abbey and J. C. Boyer, Commissioners of McKean county, in account with said county for [illegible]		

W. J. Colegrove.

	Cr.	
By 178 days serving as Commissioner at $2.50	$ 445 00	
By expenses	3 30	
By amount due at last Auditors' report	393 00	$ 841 30
	Dr.	
To orders drawn in his favor	$ 800 00	
Balance due Colegrove	39 30	$ 841 30

N. W. Abbey.

	Cr.	
By 205 days serving as Commissioner at $2.50	$ 512 50	
By expenses	33 50	
By amount due at last Auditors' report	462 33	$ 1,008 33
	Dr.	
To orders drawn in his favor	$ 1,112 33	
Balance due Abbey	106 00	$ 1,008 33

John C. Boyer.

	Cr.	
By 213 days' services as Commissioner, at $2.50	$ 532 50	
By expenses	22 00	
By amount due at last Auditors' report	350 00	$ 904 00
	Dr.	
To orders drawn in his favor	$ 825 00	
To balance due Boyer	79 00	$ 904 00

* Last Auditors' report shows errors in favor of E. W. Abbey, of $100, and which amount is included in orders drawn in his favor. Afterwards the amount was refunded by him and paid into the treasury. See Co.'s charged treasurer in 1881.

James E. Slade, late Coroner of McKean county, in acc't with said county for the year 1881:

	Cr.	
By services and expenses in holding inquests upon the body of A. F. McGee	$ 15 00	
By do do A. Bashor	13 79	$ 28 79
	Dr.	
To orders drawn in his favor	$ 28 79	

A. F. Rigsbee, Coroner of McKean county, in acc't with said county for the year 1881:

	Cr.	
By services and expenses in holding inquests upon the body of W.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

EXPERIENCE WITH MUCK.

As the attention of farmers is drawn to the necessity of enriching their farms, I will give the result of several years' experience with muck. My practice has been as follows: In the Fall when the muck beds are dry, I throw out into hills as much as I think I need for the coming year. At some convenient time I draw a quantity near the house, where I can throw on it the suds from washing, night soil, scrapings from the hen house, and leached or unleached ashes. I generally commence this composed heap in the Fall, but if any one would commence in the Spring, he would make a much larger amount.

In the Spring I shovel over the pile once or twice, then it is ready for use. This manure I use in the hill for all hoed crops as phosphate is used. I consider it far ahead of barnyard manure in the hill, and equal to phosphate, for the nature of manure is to dry up, while the nature of muck is to attract moisture. It is about one day's work for a man to put this into one acre of corn or potatoes, putting a good handful into each hill. I have found that this manure contains an alkali or something so that birds or crows will not pull corn, and wire worms will not eat the roots of corn. White grubs will not gnaw potatoes that are planted in it. It makes a corn crop ripen in about one week or ten days earlier than without it. I have known farmers to pay 50 cents a load for muck to make compost from to be used on tobacco, and they thought it paid them well.

I have noticed that the first crop does not use up all the strength of one application. It can be seen in the next crop. It does not hurt seed corn or potatoes to be dropped into this compost, for they will grow better than in common earth. This compost heap has some advantages over phosphate. It does not cost any money if one has a muck bed, and it will keep insects away from the roots of crops. I have drawn and mixed barnyard manure and muck in piles during the winter, in the proportion of two of manure to one of muck, and I consider it better than raw manure from the yard for any crop.—*Corr. Country Gentleman.*

MANAGING THE ORCHARD.

A practical fruit grower gives the following as his system of management: In three years I improved the production of my fruit trees from 15 to 200 bushels by treating them in the following manner. I first reduced the top one-fourth, the in fall I plowed the soil as well as I could, it being quite rocky, and turned a short furrow toward the trees. As I worked from them I let the plow fall a little lower and when between the trees I allowed the plow to run deep, so that the water would settle away in the spring. I hauld a fair quantity of coarse manure, pulverized it well and marked out hills, manuring each hill. I planted corn and beans and pumpkins. The following spring I repeated the same cultivation. My trees began to grow very fast, and that fall I harvested seventy bushels of very good apples.

The following spring I manured for the third time, planted it to potatoes, which grew very large, but rotted badly. I made up the loss, however, by harvesting 300 bushels of large fruit. I changed the production of a yellow bellflower tree from three fourths of a bushel to seven bushels, and sold them for $1.25 per bushel, which I think a very good return for my labor. From my experience, I am of the opinion that most trees have too much top for the amount of roots, and a deficiency of nourishment for producing a developed fruit. I like fall or winter pruning. Always cover the cut with grafting wax or thick paint. After removing the limbs by thinning out the centre of the tree it has a tendency to grow broad. Too many varieties are bad.

THE BEST BUTTER.

The question which yields best butter, sweet or sour cream, is thus spoken of by O. D. Bliss, Secretary of the Vermont Dairymens' association: "It seems to me that in this, as in most other cases, the old proverb, 'safety lies in a middle course,' is appropriate. That the aroma of butter, which goes very far to establish its selling value among the best class of customers, is due to a certain amount of decomposition of some of the elements of the milk, I think is established beyond all doubt. As far as I can learn by most diligent inquiry, all of the sweet cream butters having keeping qualities are made by a process admirably calculated to develop the acidity to a very considerable extent. They are churned slowly, the butter granulates are then separated from the milk by the use of sieves—no water or brine being allowed to come in contact with the butter at all.

"The conclusion which I have reached as the result of a thorough investigation of the subject is that the cream process is only adapted to small establishments, where the more scrupulous care and the most unremitting effort may be secured; and that on the other hand, the souring should not be permitted to go beyond the first stages before the cream is churned. I do not believe sweet cream butter making will ever be popular or profitable in this country, but do believe that the nearer we can get to it without actually adopting it the better will be the results."

HOW TO FEED STOCK.

The question of the most profitable stock in proportion to the quantity and kind of feed consumed has never yet been definitely settled. It is quite certain, however, that swine consume more food and more valuable kind of food, under our present system of feeding them, than any other of our domestic animals. It has been said over and over again that 60 pounds of corn will, or should produce 10 to 15 pounds of pork. But this is a partial statement and requires revision. What amount of corn is required to bring a hog from the birth to a weight of 200 pounds? This is a question upon which we have no decisive information, but yet it is a very important one. Again, how much cheaper could the 200 pound hog be produced if half its food consisted of roots, mangels, or sugar beets, for instance, for the growth of which the American climate is admirably suited. And further, how much less cholera there would be among Western hogs if half their food consisted of these roots. The facts are, doubtless, that in general a bushel of corn will not or does not produce 10 pounds of pork, and that continued corn feeding is one of the chief causes, if not the chief cause of the losses by cholera.

A Sure Cure for Toothache.

Oh, the suffering caused by toothache. The inclination is to rush to the dentist and have the offending tooth extracted even at the risk of sending yearning the looks. Don't do it. Go to the druggist instead and get Hamilton's Dental Toothache Drops. They will cure in one minute. Price per bottle, 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

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That coughs, colds, consumption, hoarseness, asthma, whooping cough and particularly croup and all throat and lung difficulties can be cured by Hamilton's Cough Balsam. If it fails return the empty bottles and we will promptly refund the price paid. Sample bottles, 25 cents; large size 50 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

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A cough, a cold or a sore throat should be checked at once. If allowed to continue, a permanent throat disease is often the result. Hamilton's Cough Troches reach directly the seat of the disease and gives almost immediate relief. For public speakers, singers, and those who overtask the voice, they will render articulation easy. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Maine News.

Hop Bitters, which are advertised in our columns, are a sure cure for ague, biliousness and kidney complaints, and those who use them say they cannot be too highly recommended. Those afflicted should give them a fair trial, and will become thereby enthusiastic in the praise of their curative qualities.—*Portland Ad.*

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